

# Ambrosia, Make Us All Aware

(Pack - Drummond - Puerta - North)

Pale to the mountains my existence seems  
Sad as the cry of my unanswered dreams  
Long have I waited for time to make clear  
All of the reasons that I must be here

But I won't care If you are there  
Make us all aware

Drawn by the river we watch as it flows  
Wanting to taste of the wisdom it holds  
Knowing that somewhere our fortunes we'll find  
But fortunes are something we hold in our minds

We could share All that's there  
Make us all aware

Seeking an answer yet harboring fear  
That the day that it comes I'll no longer be here

But I won't care If you are there I won't care Make us all Oh, I won't care Make us all aware